THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

INDEPENDENT FAMILY PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY JOHN KERSHAW.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES One year, in advance.....\$2 50 Transient Advertisements must be pai

Estate of John Shed, dec 'd The undersigned will apply to the Judge of Probate of Kershaw County, for Letters Dismissory as Administrator of the estate of John Shedd, dec'd. one month after the date of this J. O. REVILL, Adm'r. Aug, 29.—1m*

SOUTH CAROLINA RAIL ROAD

CAMDEN BRANCH.

On and after Monday, Dec. the 25th, 1871 the Schedule of the Camden train will be as follows; 6.15 A. M. Leave Camden at Arrive at Columbia at 1 45 P. M. Leave Columbia at 6 25 P. M. Arrive at Camden at By order of the Vice-President.

A. B. DESAUSSURE Agent.

Camden Dec. 23d, 1871.

Greenville and Columbia Railroad

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WILMINGTON, COLUMBIA & AU-GUSTA R. R. Co.

GEN. SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, Wilmington N. C., June 7, 1872

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE

THE FOLLOWING SCHEDULE will go intoef-

	1 lect at 3:25 A. M., Bullas,
	DAY EXPRESS TRAIN, (Daily.)
	Leave Wilmington 8:25 A. M
	Arrive at Florence 9:18 A, M Arrive at Columbia 1:35 P. N
	Leave Columbia 12:10 P. M
	Arrive at Florence 4:10 P. M
	Arrive at wilmington
Š	NIGHT EXPRESS TRAIN, DAILY, (Sunday, Excepted)
É	Manual Company of the

CHARLOTTE, COLUMBIA & GUSTA B.R.

GENERAL SUPERINTENDANT'S OFFICE,

On and after Mouday, Jnne 10th, the trains on this road will run in accordance with the follow-

ing "Time Table:" GOING SOUTH. Train No. 2. Train No. 1. 6 00 a m 8.20 p m Leave Charlotte 154 p m

7 45 p m Arrive at Augusta, GOING NORTH. 6 35 a m Leave Augusta, 11 02 p m " Columbia, Arrive at Charlotte, 7 42 pm Standard time, ten minutes slower than Wash.

ington city time, and six minutes slower than Co-Train No 1, daily; train No 2, daily, Sundays

excepted.

Both takins make close connection to all points North, South and West. Through tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points. E. P. ALEXANDER General Superintendant.

R. E. DORSEY, Gen. F. & T. Agent.

june 27yl

J. I. MIDDLETON & CO. FACTORS

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

BALTIMORE, MD.,

Having purchased the entire STOCK OF GOODS of Messrs. D. L. DESAUSSURE &

Co., we will sell the same at COST for CASH,

and for that purpose hereby constitute the members of that firm our agents to effect such

J. I. MIDDLETON & CO.

RICHMOND

AND INSURANCE

COMPANY.

Capital, - -\$500.000.

PERSONS wishing to insure in a First Class Company at Law rates, will please apply to W. CLYBURN, Agent,

Camaen.

CAMDEN, S. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1872. NO. 3. VOL. XXXII.

The Lunatic Asylum in Distress.

From the Columbia Phonix of the 8th inst.

We publish below two letters of recent the Lunatic Asylum, the one to the Carolina National Bank, the other to Mr. E. Hope, imploring aid for the institution of which he has charge. It will be seen that not a single dollar of this year's appropriation has been paid. The taxes from which the ep-propriation was designed to be drawn, were, collected last fall and winter, but they were all squandered in legislative expenses, meeting drafts upon the bogus armed force fund and such like swindles. The asylum, the penitentiary, the public schools, and all other proper objects of governmental care and support, have suffered terribly in conse-quence. The asylum has been kept going up to this time simply through the personal exertions of the Superintendent and the assistance rendered him by private individuals. We are glad to say that Mr. E. Hope has consented to supply the asylum with necessary provisions for one mouth, though much to his inconvenience and embarrassment. In the meantime, we learn from Dr. Ensor that he proposes to visit Charleston and make an appeal to the Banks of that city to furnish him with sufficient funds to keep the poor inmates of the asylum from starvation until the fall taxes come in, and the Legislature makes another appropriation which, of course, which will be done immediately after that body convenes. We commend Dr. Ensor and his cause to the bank, ers of Charleston, and trust that he may get from them the relief needed.

COLUMBIA, S. C. Sept. 4, 1872.

To the President and Board of Directors of the Carolina National Bank:

GENTLEMEN :- I have the honor? to apply to you for aid for the State Lunatic Asylum. The Legislature made a liberal appropriation last winter for the support of this institution, but I have been unable, up to this time, to draw a single dollar of this appropriation; and were it not for the in-dulgence of the merchants and the benevolence of those who lent us money, the inmates of the institution would have been turned out upon the streets, dependent upon individual charity, and the institution ness so serious an embarrassment, that they cannot extend further credit unless they are paid at least a part of their present accounts. This places the institution again in immediate residual control and keeping as he does, both the religious and religious clon again in immediate peril. Once before when our household was on the verge of suffering for the necessaries of life, you kindly came to our relief, and kept the gaunt monster starvation from our doors for several months. Your kindness to us in

I believe tide us over the balance of this terrible year till the taxes are collected. when the State Treasurer will be able to pay the appropriation made for the institution's

Hoping and believing that you will, if possible, come to our relief, I remain very truly and respectfully,

J. F. ENSOR, Superintendent.

OFFICE S. C. LUNATIC ASYLUM,

quire whether it is possible for you to supply this institution with supplies for one month, and wait till December for your money. The State Treasurer has not paid a dollar of this year's appropriation, beginning on the 1st of last November. Mr. Solomon carried the 'institution till the end of April last, and Messrs. Agnew have carried it from May 1, up to this time, but cannot extend a further credit. Owing to the tightness of the money market, I am unable to borrow money with which to buy provisions; and unless we can obtain a further credit for supplies, the inmates of the institution must suffer for want of the necessaries of life, or be turned into the streets, dependent upon individual charity, as the State has proven utterly incompetent to provide for them .-We have now, but one day's supplies on hand, and unless relief is afforded, day after to-morrow will find nearly 400 human beings in this asylum suffering for something to eat. In the name of God and humanity, I beg you to help them if you can.

J. F. ENSOR, Superintendent.

THE STANLEY-LIVINGSTONE CONTROVER-SY-A LETTER AT LAST.—The controversy over the genuineness of the Herald's African achievement is still warm in the New York press, and occasionally assumes an amusing aspect. The trouble has been heretofore the absence of all letters from Livingstone concerning Stanley's statements. Nothing can long be wanting in New York. Its enterprising press is always equal to the occasion, and in the present emergency the Star comes to the rescue and settles the whole controversy by the following incontrovertibly genuine and veracious letter from the great African explorer himself:

UJIJI, ON LAKE TANGANYIKI Aug 25. DRAB STAR: Since Stanley left me, I have finished my line of telegraph to Zanzibar, and send you the first message over the wires. It will reach you via Aden. Suez and Marseilles. Since Stanley left, I have lived on the fat of the land, and my "ruckle of bones" are rejuvenated. I have traveled up to one degree of South latitude, and seen what Ptolemy and Nebuchadnezzar and Pon tius Pilate did not see-the sources of the White Nile. They are precisely at one degree, thirteen minutes and thirty-one seconds South latitude, and are in a pond fed by numerons springs. The country is su-perb and full of wonderful animals—turtles weighing 1,400 pounds, and frogs of enor-

\$10 a year to support a woman-or say (ten

charmers; chignons and crinolines are not in fashion. They live on fruits and berries, as Adam and Eve did in the primal Eden, date, from Dr. Ensor, the Superintendent of and sleep under the "water-shed," which is 700 miles long and will shelter thousands of the brunette darlings. Nature crimps their

per off) \$90 will maintain ten of the dusky

hair; fig leaves are in abundance, but little used. I should have returned with Stanley, but the attractions here are supreme. If ever I do return to civilization. I will visit America, and my first visit will be at the office the Star, which twinkles for all. DAVID LIVINGSTONE,

Not a dead stone by a long shot. P. S .- Give my love to young Bennett; tell him that at Ujiji the bugs are enormous in size, and in quantity unprecedented, the largest being hum-busg.

N. B .- Give my love to Louis Noe, the friend of my friend Stanley. Noe must be descendant of Noah, the man who had a high old time in an ark amongst beasts, birds and reptiles.

P. S. Extra .- Tell Dana of the Sun, to herish Noe; he is a truthful and lively boy.

AFRICAN RELIGION-A ROW IN A CHES-TER CHURCH-MUSCULAR CHRISTIANITY. The Chester Reporter, of the 5th says:

On Sunday, the 25th ultime, Pilgrim Church, on the Western side of this county, was the scene of a riot and tumult disgraceful to the congregation, and exceedingly annoving to the surrounding country. This is an African church, presided over and ministered to by Rev. Sancho Sanders, one of the sable legislators of the State. On this occasion, as we are informed, one Raymond Wright, colored; presented himself at the altar, asking to be taken into membership with the church. In putting him through the preliminary examination as to his fitness for a seat among the faithful, it leaked out that he had always voted the Democratic ticket, and that he had not repented of his sin. The order was given at once for him to be cast out as an unclean thing, and in pursuance thereof, he was marched out of the church and out of the yard. Somehow or other, a collision then occurred between the pelice, detailed by the Rev. Sancho and a portion of the congregation, and soon the fight became general. Men, women and children participated, and continued to riot and political conscience of his race, will, no

The Columbia Phoenix says: The followseveral months. Your kindness to us in ing is a copy of a letter picked up near one the past encourages me to appeal to you in of the Radical rendezvous yesterday, (Saturby ? The original scan bassion of their of-

doubt be returned again to the House of

Representatives this fall.

" DUE WEST, S. C., Aug. 30, 1872. " Hon. F. J. Moses, Jr. - DEAR SIR: Sen check for any amount you may think it will take to carry this part of the District, as money alone can make the thing all right. J. A. STEWART. Address

MOTTOES FOR THE GRANTITES.-WC commend the following statements of political facts to the attention of the Republican party for use during the present campaign : It was William Lloyd Carrison who declared the Constitution a "covenant with

It was Gen. Grant who threatened to take his regiment over to the rebels if slavery was interfered with.

It was John A. J. Creswell who urged Maryland to secede from the Union in 1861. It was John A. Logan who recruited fifty one men in Illinois for Beauregard's army. It was William Lloyd Garrison who thanked God that he had worked thirty years to break up the Union as it was." It was Judge Settle President of the

Grant Convention, who was kicked out of the rebel army for robbing sick soldiers of hospital stores.

It was the President's father who get a permit from his son to steal cotton during the war.

It was Senator Morton who spoke of the Germans "as Dutchmen who are only fit to eat cabbage and deink lager. It was Henry Wilson who took an oath

never to vote for a Catholic or foreigner. It was Gov. Noves, of Ohio, who said that the Republican party can get along withont the whiskey-drinking Irish."

It was Mrs. General Grant who received \$25,000 check "for the Government's share in Black Friday."

It was Oglesby, of Illinois who declared that " he hoped for a law to sweep the Trish and Dutch out of America."

It was Henry Ward Beecher who stated that "Grant knew more about horses than statesmanship." It was Wendell Phillips who wrote from

Galena that "Grant is owing several old bills here." It was General Butler who said a year ago, "Grant hasn't the soul of a dog."

It was Zack Chandler who stated to C. A. Dana, that "we never had such an ignoramus in the White House." It was Robeson who paid a claim of \$75,

000 over a law made expressly to prevent it. A SOUTHERNER'S REASON FOR VOTING

FOR UNCLE HORACE .- A Southern gentleman wearing a Greeley badge, was accosted by a Grant man, on a Fulton Forry bont, with the remark: "Well, I suppose you are going to vote for Greeley?"

"Correct. I shall vote for Greeley," replied the Southerner. "On what grounds?"

"On the grounds of what he knows about farming." weighing 1,400 pounds, and response weighing 1,400 pounds, and response mous size and agility. The women are lovely "What does Greeley know about farmly, "dark, but comely" as the daughters of ing?"

"He knows that when a pile of manure appending."

Polygamy prevails, and costs but about gets too high, it requires spreading." Exit Grant man .- New York Sun. rations of a Front Yard.

We have recently moved into a house that his a front yard. We have always lived in houses, whose front yard was the lived in houses, whose front yard was the street. Children will play in the yard whether there is a street running through it or not. After two or three of them had barely escaped being run over by the teams that insisted in running through our front yard, wife snit she must rent a house that hadn't any street in it. So we did. But Lord! the children didn't make any account of it. They are in the streets as much as ever accumulating their daily supply of narrow

escapes.
Wife said the yard looked bare without shrubs, and flowers, and vines. I hinted that a little grass would help it, too. She asked me if I knew where I could get some, and I told her I knew a little grass widow,

on the next street, if she would do. I retreated allowed by the rolling pin.

One morning, as I was going away, wife asked me to bring her a few "annuals" when I came back. I wondered what she wanted with appears as I rode down town in the street car, but I am accustomed to a blind obedience to her requests, so when I went home at night I brought her some annuals. There were "Dr. Jayne's Medical Almanac," I remember, and the "Odd Fellows' Annual Offering," and a "New Year's Address" for 1872, and the "Birth-Day Gift," and numerous annual addresses before agri-cultural associations that had accumulated

on my hads.

"Good gracious," exclaimed Mrs. Boggs,
(she never swears like that unless under great excrement,) "what have you brought

"Annuals, Mrs. Boggs," said I. "You said you wanted some annuals, and here they are:

they are.

Then Mrs. Boggs burst, out langhing and cried, Why, you old fool, (we have been married twenty years, but Mrs. B. calls me pet names yet,) the annuals. I mean are flowers such as verbenas, pansies, daisies, morning glories, mignonette, and the like, to set out in our front yard." Than she took all the annuals I had been at so much pains to collect and set them out in the back yard among other rubbish.

The next morning she asked me if I thought I could get some roses for the front yard. Told her I knew a man who had got a lot of early rose potatoes, but it wasn't the right time for setting them out. wasn't the right time for setting them out.

(I have an idea that the ground is much better employed in raising a potate than in raising a flower, unless it be a barrel of flour. Wife said I hadn't a bit of taste. She then gave me a memoradum of roses she wanted. I was busy all day, but just as I was about taking a car for home thought of the roses. I referred to the

trope, roses, bourbon running rose, Prairio storm raging. And then I have them of the Wrong way, every thing it Imalie wicinity of Hexington, Blood the Wandering Jew, seeds, etc."

I studied it hard, but it was slightly incomprehensible. She had evidently got things mixed up. However, I went to a florist's and told him what I wanted. Said I: "Give me a few geraniums and a few II — d Lifesta od malw s she's' and -"

"A few what?" asked the flower man, looking very puzzled.

"A few she's," said I, turning very red, I know, for I couldn't tell for the life of me what my wife wanted of a few she's about the place, as she never could live in the same house with another woman.

As the florist looked more staggered than ever, I handed him the memoranda. when he burst into a loud laugh. "Why man." he cried, "its fusebias she

wants?" and he roared again. "Well, whatever it is, give me a couple of yards of it, anyhow! front and back yard,

You'see I was mad. I got the things the memoranda scemed to call for ut various places, and went

"Here, Mrs. Boggs," said I, testily, 'are the things for your front yard" "Why, what is this?" she cried, as I thrust a two-gallon jug upon her among

other things.
"Bourbon, my dear; I found; it on the memoranda. Pretty thing to set out in the front yard, though. How long do you s'pose it'll stay there, with the neighbors

we've got ?" ... "Boggs, you are an infernal-; that memorandum waa a "Bourbon Roso." But what is this nasty little book?" hold ing up a dime novel, with a highly colored title-page, representing a gorgeous squaw

on a fiery and untamed mustang. "That? Why, you ordered it, didn't you? That is "Running Rose: or the

Prairie Queen, one of Beadle's you know. My wife chrried it at arm's length and threw it in the stove. Then she took the jug of Bourbon and emptied it into the back gutter. While she was gone, I con-cealed Alexander Dumas' "Wandering Jew," which I also had purchased, for I began to see that I had made a terrible blunder in filling that order. I have since ascertained that "Wandering Jew" is the name of a vine ; but how was I expected to

know all about it? Fat Contributor's Saturday Night.

Don Piatt, writing from the White Sul phur Spring to the Washington Capital, says: The paternal author of the belle here it is said, the other day, shortly after his return to the springs, was approached by a youth who requested a few minutes' conversation in private, and began: "I was requested to see you, sir, by your lovely daughter, Our attachment—" "Young man," interrupted the parent briskly, "I don't know what that girl of mine it about. You are the fourth gentleman who has approach ed me this morning on that subject. I have given my consent to the others, and I give it to you. God bless you."

The Dream of a Newly Married Railroader and its Consequences

[From; the St. Louis Democrat.] "Ed." is a brakeman employed on the Chicago, Alton and St. Louis Railroad. He was married only a few weeks ago: His wife has been wearing a piece of red flannel round her neck for the last ten days

nearly worn out, and as soon as his supper-had been eaten he went to bed, to sleep, per-chance to dream. If He was soon locked up in the arms of Morpheus and Mary, and holds a lady's hand without squeezing its in the arms of Morpheus and Mary, and dreaming. Again his foot was on his native platform, and he heard the warning toot of the whistle for brakes. The shadowy train bore himswiftly on; the telegraph posts fleeted past quicker aid quicker, the whole country fied by like a panormanmounted on sheet-lightning, rollers. In his dream, he heard far off another roar, and swinging out by the realiness he saw another train coming the lightning and without squared profit of the same heard for brakes. The shadowy was refinited from kicking a day that that hitten him because it was a female dog. If it was not for your ext, said he I'd kick your head off.

On Tuesday last a Dubuque Damsel pretty as a pink, entered a saloon, kicked over a way of the same heard for the same heard of the same heard for the same heard of the same heard for the same heard of the s sheet-lightning, rollers. In his dream, he heard far off another roar, and swinging out by the railings he saw another train coming speed around the curve. Both trains were shad led her father out by the railing were speed around the curve. erowded with passengers, in another moment sound loud and sarthly. With the strength of desperation he gripped the brake and turned it down. There was a yell of pain, and "Ed" word to find Himself streing up in bed and holding his wife by the cars, hav-ing almost twisted off her head. That's how "Ed's" wife came to wear a piece of red flannel round her throat and complain of a wry neck.

GETTING OUT OF BED THE WRONG WAY Did my dear Basil a wake in the mamint and feel as if he would like to hite the bed-post? And when he arose and found some disorder upon his dressing-table, did he wonder why his things were always in such a demon of a heap? And when he combed his precious whiskers and a little tangle occurred, did my excellent friend ever swear that his demoned comb was always hearting him ?, And, when emerging, from his bath he knocked his—shins, let us say—agains the sharp edge of the bureau, tild he ever le fly a string of demons from his mouth?— Probably not—but there are persons—and this unhappy bachclor is one; who have been known upon awakening, to look with the emotions of a cannibal at the furniture, and who, according to a familiar phrase never to be repeated at the time without immense exasperation, do sometimes " get out of bed

solitary breakfast, and apparently, to use the same figure, I sit upon the wrong side of the table, I speak to my shrinking Polly, the obliging maiden who waits the wrong way. I find that the breakfast has been cooked wrong." I think, and if I do not loudly del clare I should like to that demoned kook ought to know by this time, what I like for breakfast. The demoned newspaper is wet —it always is when I particularly wish to read something. And I energetically wish that the demoned mith man would start up his demoned, mouth, and not scropel and velp like a wild Indian under the window when peaceable people are eating their break-fast. You see, my Basil, that whether the sun whines on the outer world or not, a very disagreeable easterly storm prevails in your humble servant's modest domestic interior. of Lavore exclusive you of Galdy, Curtis, id.

he satisfaction of many of the on the chief DON'T BE TOO SENSITIVE .- Here is is short article we find floating around on the unknown sea of journalism that many men should paste in their hats and ladies on their bonnets, if room can be found on's the little! duck of a thing "-Theso people, disblanto quick emotions with sense , but not senson, showing their nature in their countenance, and often marring repose and friendship by by unwarranted suspicion, are found in all our cities Let diem rend and profit by this signs are or begind ton ob a W. Rivedi.

always looking out for slights. They cannot carry on the daily intercourse of the family, without some official is designated. They are as touchy as hair triggers of It they meet anacquaintance who happens to he preoccupied with business, they attribute his abstraction in some mode personal to themselves, and take umbrage accordingly. They lay on others the fact of their irritabili ty. A fit of indigestion makes them see impertinence in every one they come in con-

"Innocent persons, who never dreamed of giving offence, are astonished to find some unfortunate word of momentary taciturnity mistaken for an insulta To say the least, the habit is unfortunate. It is far wiser to take the more charitable view of our fellow-beings, and not suppose a slight is intended, unless the neglect is open and direct. After all, too, life takes its hues in a great degree from the color of our mind. . If we are frank and generous, the world treats us kindly. If, on the contrary, we are suspicious, men learn to be cold and cautious to us. Let a person get the reputation of being touchy, and everybody is under more or less constraint, and in this way the chance of an imaginary offence is vastly in-

A rhinoceros belonging to a circus escaped at Monrovo, Illinois, a few days ago, killing two men, kneeking down tent poles and seats, causing several dislocations of arms of spectators, and capsizing the eages of other animals. He was finally captured, after doing \$3,000 worth of damage.

ADVERTISING RAT

// Seach SIN EM SM. I WIN IL Y. 8 00 6 00 8 00 12 00 16 00 square column column 80 00 50 00 60 00 90 00 150 00

TY-FIVE CENTS per Square for each subsequent

OUR CHIP BASKET. "Vegetable widows," they call them in

B. CHEATER WELL SERVED A German musician had his will set to nusic. . 12: 10821# 40

A Leavenworth (Kan.) cat bit a linger off

and complaining of a wry neck. This is how it came to pass:

"Ed." had just been doing extra duty taking a sick fivend's train in addition to his own; and so had not been in bed for fortyeight hours. As a matter of course, he was nearly worn out, and as soon as his supper

Why is a muff like a fool? Because is

An exchange save our lowe than trailed of ruin a cry of agony would shiver to the tingling stars from the hips of the maimed and dying. The engineer had seen their danger, for at that moment the desirable white them where the company of the maimed and dying. The engineer had seen their death that which is the death the seen their was to make this stick to the transfer of the mained and the whistlet calling don't head signed. Flora, represent as she pointed with and it branden where these clouders and an appled Blora, pensively, as she nointed, wi delicate finger, to the heavy masses the hoated over the sky many frame that a going to founder, wants her byonar Act whereupon, hopeful, pulled, out the and got a daink at serious thirty and got a daink at the more pulstable thin and in the evening he addressed him and in the evening he addressed him to the full thirty that it is a sewer and a sewer as a sewer than his, cried out, "Hold loss as a bary." And it was.

A picture of the times remesents ionable gentleman saying to a balle, excuse hie miss, but your face is so that I balland the

> are terrible scenes of suffering HThe bens lay boiled eggs, the girls wear blisters on their noses, the geese ponds boil and bubble, and beeksteaks laid out a picket fence cook in two minutes; when a table of the

The Cincinnati editors, regardless of the Watts, or any other many lare at in aguate. The Bagfiren man says that fideopide was it our heart of hearts we know M. Heleted to be a liar, and the genius of the Commercial characterizes the foregoing as "the obscene screeching of an infunited barer in the thandslotten the police of this best on the

In Jesel edior, who was of the deal head acadarsidal mit on the plaint lose his pass and had to walk seventy miles before he could find a man who had sufficient con-fidence in him to lend him money crough to felegraph home for his wife to self the cook stove and result the proceeds it once it is There are just two things in this life for which we are never prepared, and they are

al advantage. An awkward man, attempting to carve goose, dropped it of the floor. There now!! exclambly the work; now!! exclambly the work; now!! dinner!" d " Og no, imygibar fir manhoedd Hos it's safe; Lyarget mythot apparite desent An old bachieldr inb Greenwich bereite New Yorks has been utilizing the hotewell

ther by cooking his meals with a burning glass. He says the mutton tastes of sulphilit, and the steak is strongly impregnated with amgresium? The western fellow who said that the laundry girls of Troy were striking while their irons were houses guilty of that interior

A poor but plous young man apologized the other evening while making a call for the muddiness of his boots, saying he had not taken a carriage, but had walked up with commendable economy." He was grieved when the lovely being whom he adored inquired why he didn't "ask Mr. Economy in."

At the last school exhibition of a town in Maine, the following essay received the prize: "On the Turkle. This animal is found most always in the water and then he comes on dry land. The Turkle cannot fly: If he was the right kind of a bird he could fly; but if he was a goose bird or an ostrich he could not fly. The Turkle has four paws and a mouth like the American eagle, which makes the British Lion and the uniform tremble. The turkle has a shell, and sometimes folks put fire on it and the turkle crawls out. When the turkle crawls out his shell he is very wet and sticky. There are two kinds of turkle, mud-turkle and the other kind. We don't have any other kind in our pond. French and Irish people eat turkle and frogs, but I should not like to. I caught a turkle once, but it did not do me any good, for I swopped it off for a jack knife, and cut my fingers. Father said it was a judgment, but I thought it was a knife. I don't know much about turkles, but I am for Grant. Your, respectfully, Lu-

cirs Tewsbury Pay.